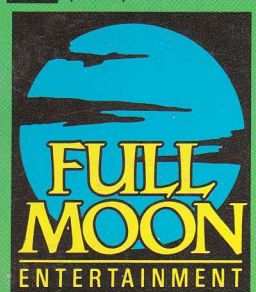




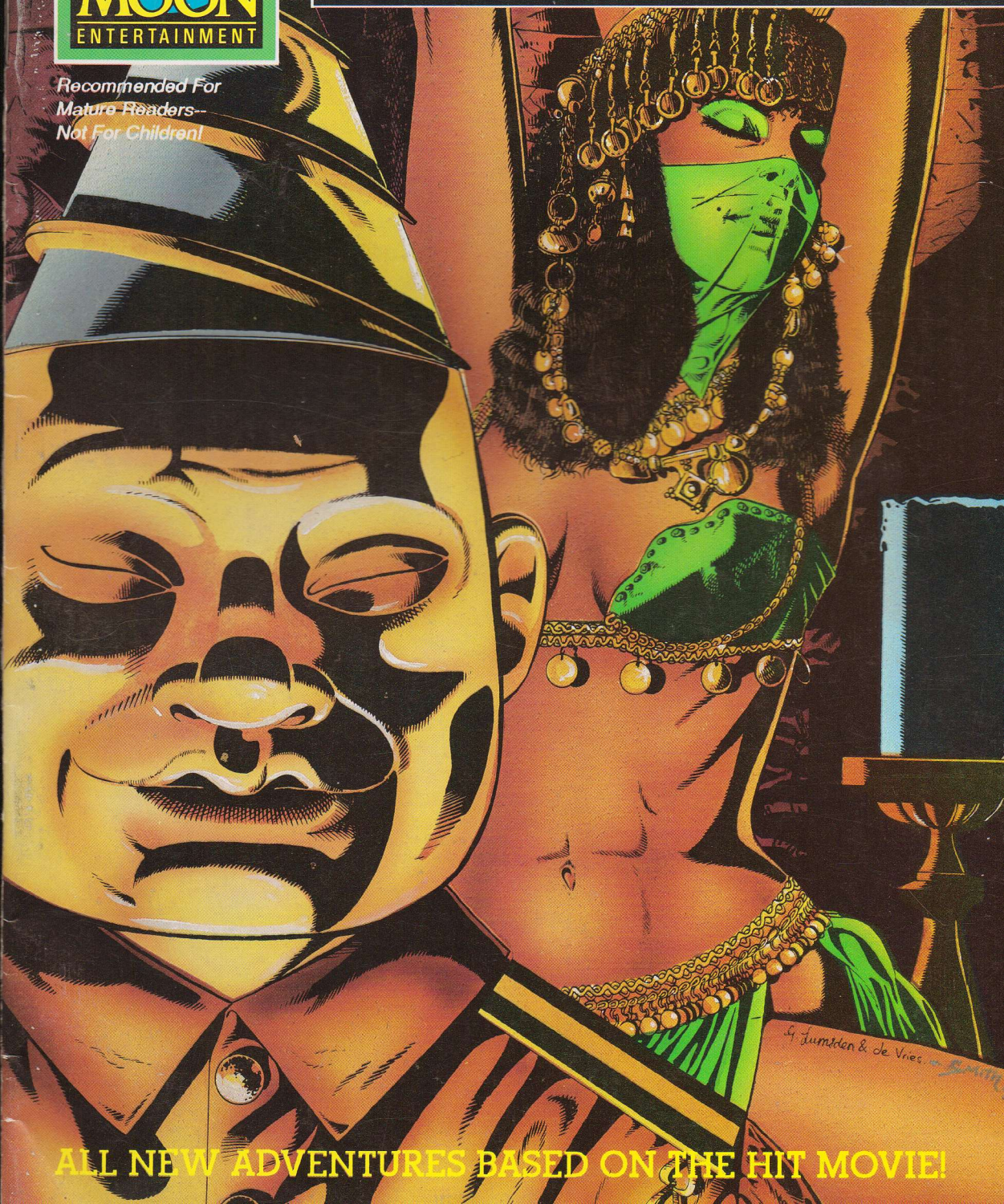
3 **ETERNITY**
\$2.50/\$3.00 in Canada



Recommended For
Mature Readers--
Not For Children!

PUPPET MASTER

IN FULL COLOR!



ALL NEW ADVENTURES BASED ON THE HIT MOVIE!

PUPPET MASTER

**All New
Adventures Based
On Characters
And Situations
Created In The Hit
Movie**

**David de Vries
Script
Coloring**

**Glenn Lumsden
Artwork
Lettering**

**Tom Smith
Cover Coloring**

**Dave Olbrich
Publisher**

**Chris Ulm
Editor-In-Chief**

**Mickie Villa
Dan Danko
Editorial
Assistants**

**Tom Mason
Creative Director**

**Special thanks to
Charles Band and
Mickey Kaiserman**

Comics Aren't Scary? Yeah, Right.

Comics aren't supposed to be scary. It's supposed to be beyond the range of the medium. Movies can be scary because you, the audience, have no control over what you will see next or the speed at which things happen. You are at the mercy of the filmmaker. With a comic, you can see the murder on panel six while you're still reading panel one. You can stop, flick through to the end, go off and get a drink... There are a hundred ways to break the spell.

Comics aren't supposed to be scary.

So why, then, does the world of *Puppet Master* give me the creeps?

The answer, I believe, is in the question: *The Puppet Master* has created its own world, a world in which each gun shot matters, each conversation is important, each action has its reaction and no character is so supremely in control that they are ever truly safe.

This impression I got from Dave's script affected me profoundly. I no longer wanted to be just "the illustrator." I wanted to be "co-story teller," I gladly have forsaken lots of artsy-fartsy layouts and designs and meaningless up-the-nostril poster shots. They're fine for covers, but how often are they used by artists to show off, to the detriment of the story and, ultimately, the reader? Isn't the illustrator just breaking the spell in order to say "Hey, look at me, not the comic"?

I want the world of *Puppet Master* to be visually as realistic, consistent and grown up as the written story. I want the characters to be recognizable for their physiognomy, not just generic comic book square-jawed types. I want furniture that looks real, in rooms that could exist. I want the puppets to be a genuine menace. I want the spell to stay unbroken.

Comics not scary? I wonder...

Glenn

Tanunda, 1991.

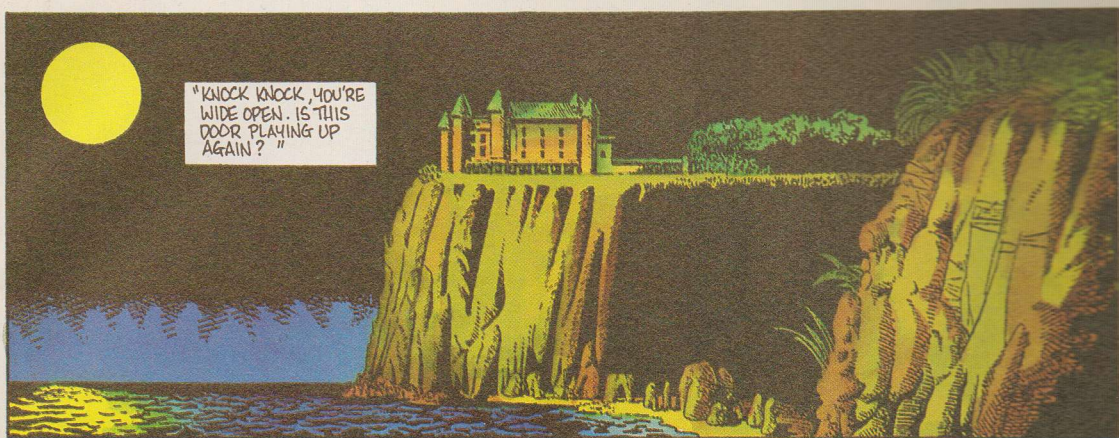
Our Story Thus Far: With Andre Toulon, the "Puppet Master," dead by his own hand, the search is on for his deadly puppets and the secrets they hold.

PUPPET MASTER #3 (of 4)

March, 1991.
Published monthly by Eternity Comics, a division of Malibu Graphics, Inc., 1355 Lawrence Drive #212, Newbury Park, CA 91320. 805/499-3015. \$2.50/\$3.00 in Canada.

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Recommended
For Mature
Readers



"KNOCK KNOCK, YOU'RE WIDE OPEN. IS THIS DOOR PLAYING UP AGAIN?"



"I HOPE YOU'RE DECENT, I JUST POPPED UP TO SEE ABOUT THE..."



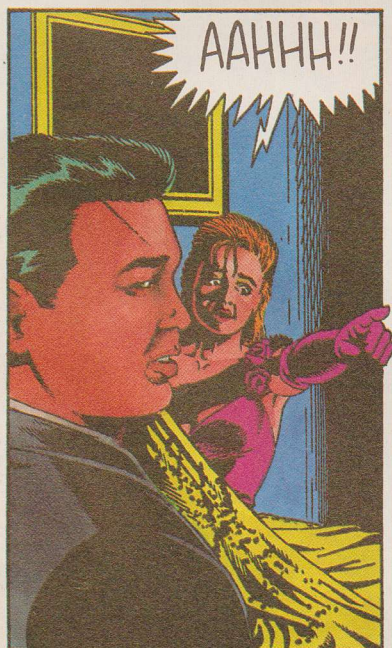
"... OH CHRIST!!"



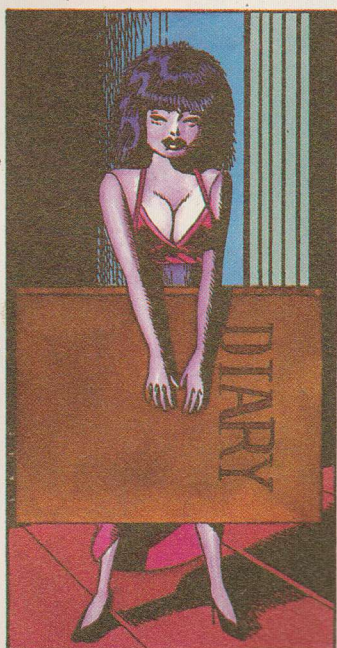
"WHAT...WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON HERE?!"

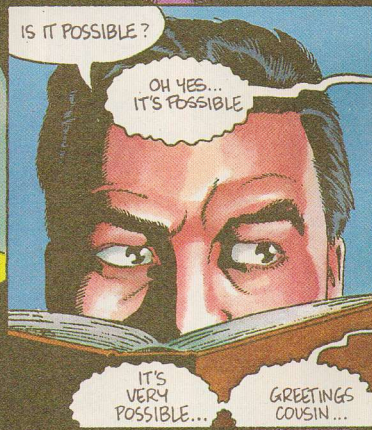
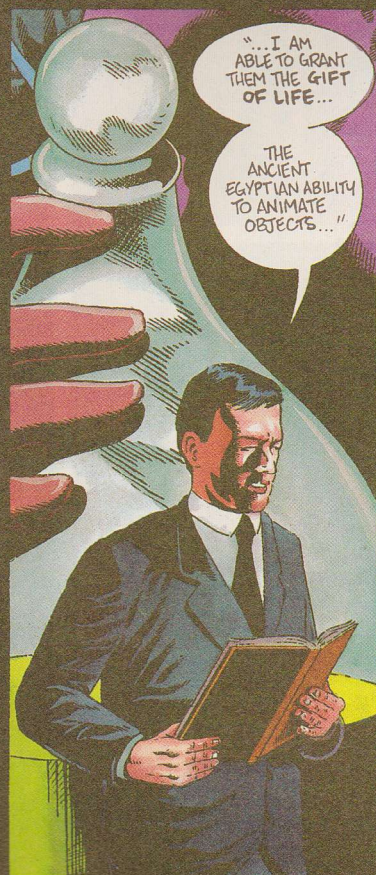
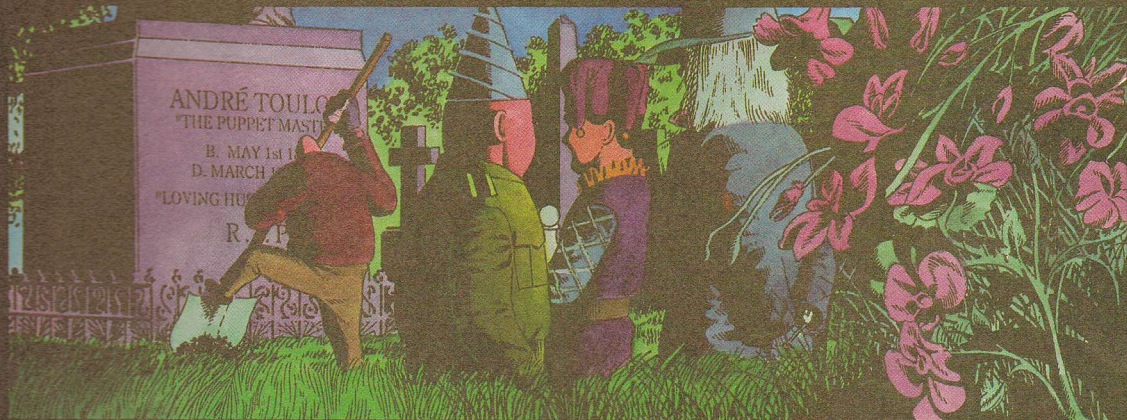
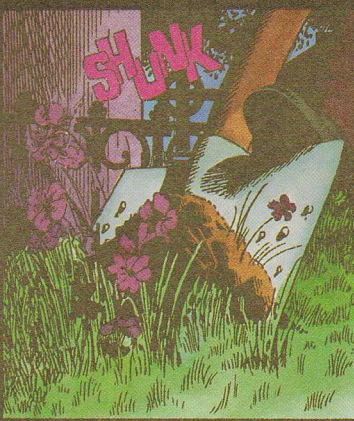
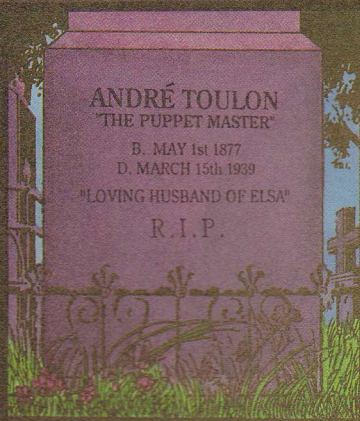
"... PUPPETS..."

"WHAT?!?"



AAHHH!!



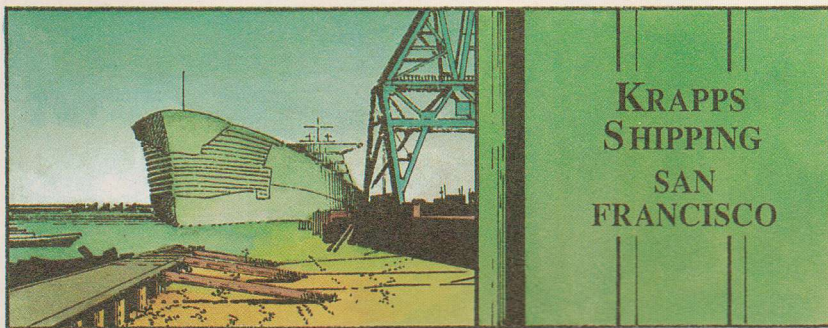




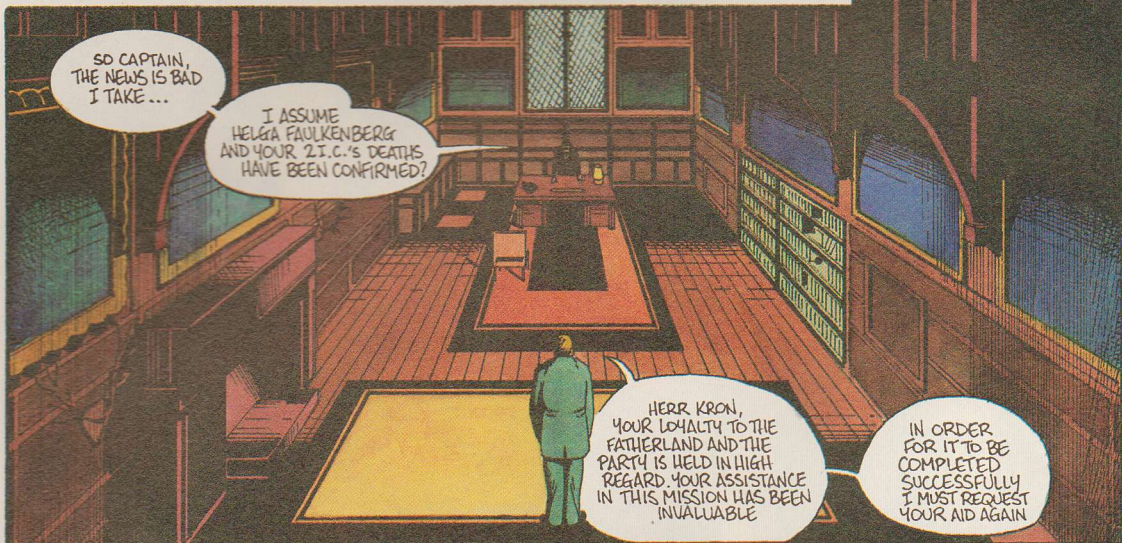
...I'M
BACK...

BOOK III
THE ANUBIS LEGACY

An essay of death and
destruction
by
David M. de VRIES
and
Glenn LUMSDEN



KRAPPS SHIPPING SAN FRANCISCO



SO CAPTAIN,
THE NEWS IS BAD
I TAKE ...

I ASSUME
HELGA FAULKENBERG
AND YOUR Z.I.C.'S DEATHS
HAVE BEEN CONFIRMED?

HERR KRON,
YOUR LOYALTY TO THE
FATHERLAND AND THE
PARTY IS HELD IN HIGH
REGARD. YOUR ASSISTANCE
IN THIS MISSION HAS BEEN
INVALUABLE

IN ORDER
FOR IT TO BE
COMPLETED
SUCCESSFULLY
I MUST REQUEST
YOUR AID AGAIN



GRANTED...BUT
ON CONDITION.

CONDITION,
HERR KRON?

CAPTAIN
LOEMANN
...FRITZ...
MAY I
SPEAK
FRANKLY?

PLEASE.



YOUR PRESENCE HERE
IN AMERICA, WHILE UNOFFICIAL,
STILL PLACES KRAPPS SHIP-
PING UNDER POLITICAL
SCRUTINY...



...LIKEWISE OUR DIRECT
INVOLVEMENT IN YOUR MISSION
VIA THE CO-OPERATION OF OUR
EMPLOYEE...



... FORMER EMPLOYEE
MISS FAULKENBERG HAS
MADE US VULNERABLE

SHOULD HER
BODY BE DISCOVERED
AND
"KRAPPS" BE
IMPLICATED...

... OUR INFLUENCE
LOCALLY AND
HENCE OUR USE-
FULNESS TO THE
PARTY WILL BE
JEOPARDISED.



THEN THERE ARE
THE STOCKHOLDERS
TO CONSIDER ... YOU
MUST REALISE FRITZ ...

I NEED TO
KNOW PRECISELY
WHAT OCCURRED AT
THE HOTEL, AND OF
ANY FUTURE PLANS
INVOLVING OUR
COMPANY ...

IN ORDER
THAT I MAY
PRECIPITATE
THEIR
CONCEALMENT.



...I SEE...

...VERY WELL, HERR KRON.



AS YOU KNOW, MISS FAULK-ENBERG... HELGA... AND HANS WERE SENT UNDER-COVER TO THE BODEGA BAY INN...

...SOME 100 MILES SOUTH OF SAN FRANCISCO.



THEIR MISSION WAS TO SEARCH FOR THE DIARY OF ANDRE TOULON... SOMETIMES KNOWN AS "THE PUPPET MASTER"

TOULON, COUSIN OF THE HOTEL'S OWNER, DIED BY HIS OWN HAND FIVE WEEKS AGO WHEN HANS AND I ORIGINALLY ATTEMPTED TO APPREHEND HIM.



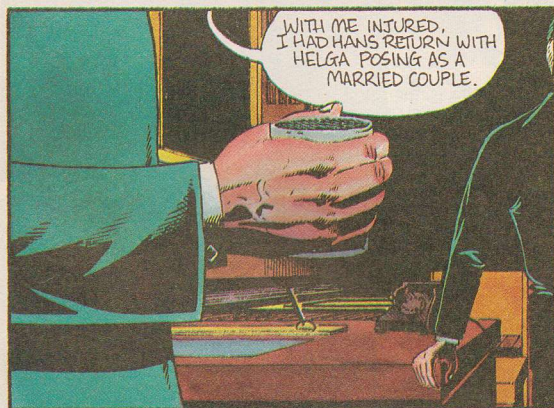
BEFORE HE DIED, HE HAD HIDDEN THIS DIARY AND HIS PUPPETS SOMEWHERE IN HIS ROOM...

TWO WEEKS AGO HANS AND I MANAGED TO ENTER THE ROOM SECRETLY AND DISCOVER THE HIDING PLACE. A PUPPET CASE CONCEALED BEHIND A WALL-PANELLING



BUT SOMEHOW TOULON MANAGED TO BOOBY-TRAP THE CASE. THE PUPPETS CONCEALED WITHIN, UNDOUBTEDLY OPERATING BY SOME CLEVER CLOCK-WORK MECHANISM, ATTACKED US.

ONE GAVE ME THIS.



WITH ME INJURED, I HAD HANS RETURN WITH HELGA POSING AS A MARRIED COUPLE.

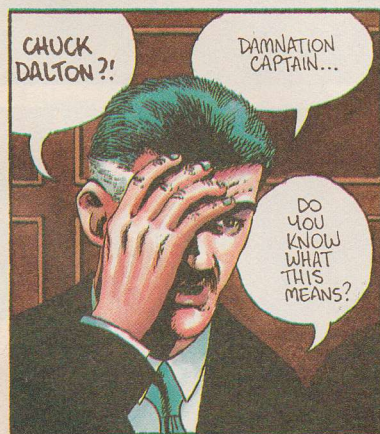


THAT SAME EVENING THEY DISAPPEARED WITH-OUT A TRACE.

TWO DAYS AFTER THEIR DISAPPEAR-ANCE I RETURNED TO THE HOTEL AND WAS ABLE TO SEARCH THE ROOM MYSELF.

I FOUND THE WALL EMPTY. THE CASE, THE PUPPETS, TOULON'S DIARY... ALL GONE.

SO TOO WAS THE OCCUPANT OF THE ROOM, THE FILM ACTOR CHUCK DALTON.



CHUCK DALTON?!

DAMNATION CAPTAIN...

DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS?

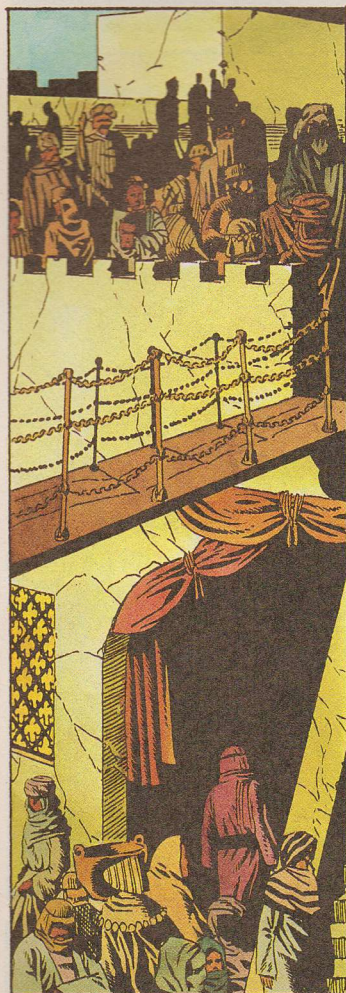
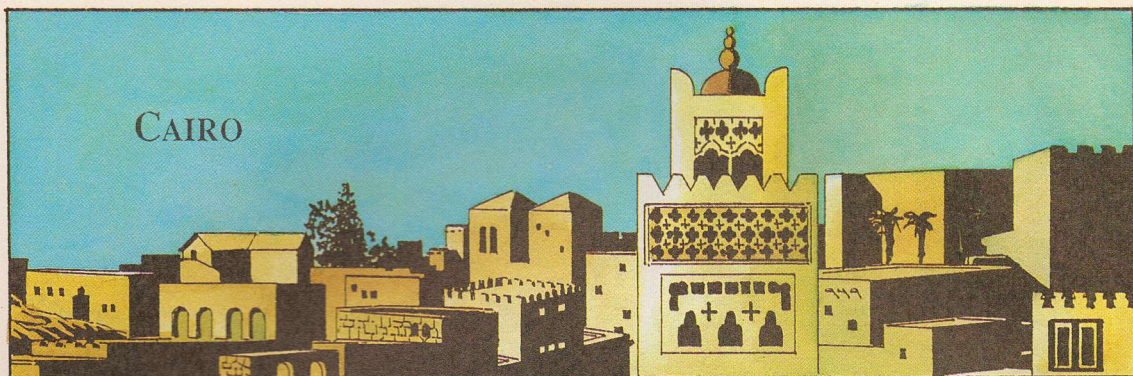


YES, WE MUST MOVE FAST. THE DIARY MAY BE LOST BUT IF THE ACCOUNTS ARE TRUE...

...THE SOURCE OF ITS SECRETS STILL EXISTS...



"WHAT SECRET? WHERE?"





LET ME ASSIST YOUR
MEMORY, HERR ESKANDER...



TRANSLATED,
IT REFERRED
TO THE PROCESS
OF REANIMATION...
BRINGING THE
DEAD BACK TO
LIFE, HERR
ESKANDER...



ON THE 19TH OF
NOVEMBER 1919, THIS
MAN, A PUPPETEER
NAMED ANDRE TOULON,
BOUGHT A PAPHYRUS
FROM YOU...



...IT SPOKE OF THE
SECRET RESIDING
IN THE TEMPLE
OF ANUBIS.

NO, YOU
ARE MISTAKEN.
ANOTHER SHOP
PERHAPS, OR
ANOTHER...

UNNH!!



NO SIR, PLEASE,
I NEVER...



NOW WE'LL HAVE
NO MORE OF YOUR
EGYPTIAN LIES,
ESKANDER...

I HAVE HERE
THE PARCHMENT
YOU SOLD
HIM...

...WITH YOUR
NAME, ADDRESS
AND THE DATE OF
PURCHASE
SCRAWLED ON
THE BACK IN
THE PUPPET
MASTER'S OWN
HAND.

I HAVE HEARD TELL
HE RETURNED TO THIS
SHOP IN SEARCH OF THE
TEMPLE'S LOCATION.
NOW IF YOU WANT TO
LIVE, ANSWER TRUTH-
FULLY...



WHERE IS
THE TEMPLE
OF ANUBIS?



I SWEAR,
I DON'T
KNOW!

IT'S
LOCATION
IS UNKNOWN,
GUARDED BY
A CURSE! NONE
WOULD DARE
THE JACKAL'S
WRATH !!



ALLAH, NO,
WAIT! ...I...

THERE IS THIS
MAN...

...A
ONE-EYED
MAN FROM
THEBES...

IT IS SAID
HE KNOWS THE
LOCATION... PERHAPS
HE AND THE PUPPETEER
MET...

THIS "ONE
EYE" - YOU
KNOW
HOW TO
REACH
HIM?

YES SIR
CERTAINLY
SIR...
... IF YOU
RETURN
TOMORROW,
3 O'CLOCK..

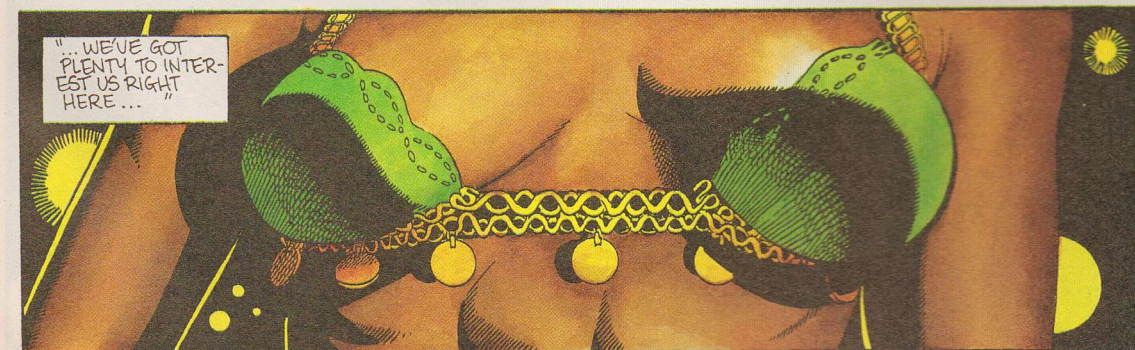
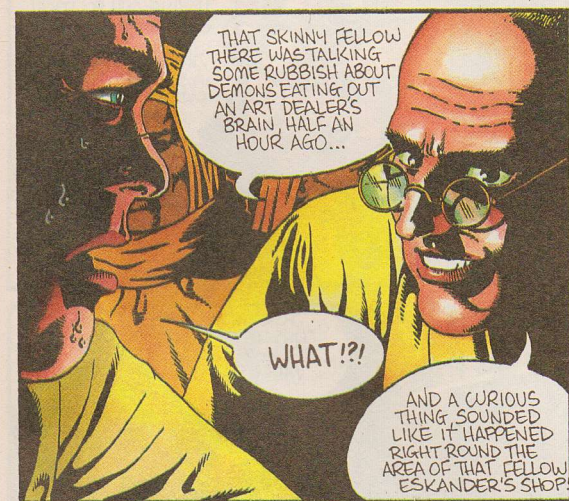
I'M SURE BY THEN I
WILL HAVE YOUR ANSWER...
IF THAT IS WHAT YOU TRULY
WANT...

VERY WELL
ESKANDER, YOU
HAVE YOUR DAY. BUT
IF WE RETURN TO FIND
YOU'VE BEEN FOOL-
ING WITH US...

"...YOU'VE BEEN
WARNED..."









CAPTAIN LOEMANN,
WHAT IS THE MATTER?
YOU'VE COME OVER
PALE...

THEY'RE HERE,
SWEET JESUS,
THEY'RE HERE...

WHAT?
WHO? WHO'S
HERE?



...THE ANTIQUE
DEALER, HE'S DEAD
MURDERED, HIS BRAINS
DRILLED OUT, MY GOD...

CAPTAIN
LOEMANN,
IT'S TIME YOU
TOLD HERR GRUBER
AND I EXACTLY
WHAT'S GOING
ON.



NOW CALM DOWN
DOCTOR, I'M SURE...

NO HERR
GRUBER, I
WON'T CALM
DOWN...



...LAST YEAR I WAS
APPROACHED AT THE
MUSEUM OF ANTIQUITIES
WITH ORDERS, ORDERS
FROM THE S.S. HIGH
COMMAND TO TRANSLATE
A SERIES OF JOURNALS
AND PAPHROS IN
SECRET...

...FOR THE HONOUR
OF THE FATHERLAND
I HAPPILY COMPLIED...
BUT FAR FROM THEM
HAVING ANY POLITICAL
OR MILITARY WORTH,
THEY COMPRISED
THE OBSERVATION OF
A SUPERSTITIOUS
OLD MAN, THIS 'ANDRE
TOULON'...

...OBSERVATIONS
IN THE FIELDS OF
ALCHEMY, PAGAN
MYTHOLOGY AND
THE OCCULT...



OBSERVATIONS THAT YOU,
CAPTAIN LOEMANN, AND OTHERS
IN THE S.S. SEEM TO BE
TAKING ALL TOO SERIOUSLY...



FOR NOW I FIND MYSELF
CONSCRIPTED INTO A QUASI-
RELIGIOUS TREASURE HUNT IN
WHICH THEY'RE BEING USED BY
YOU AS CLUES...

...AND BY
SOMEONE ELSE
AS THE BASIS OF
MURDER!



VERY WELL, HERR DOKTOR... I APPRECIATE THAT YOU DIDN'T VOLUNTEER FOR THIS MISSION...

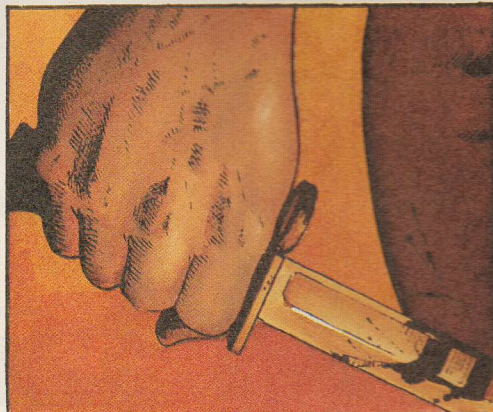
...YES, NOW THAT YOUR LIVES TOO ARE IN DANGER...

... PERHAPS YOU AND HERR GRÜBER DO DESERVE SOME ANSWERS



I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I CAN...

"IT BEGAN OVER TWELVE MONTHS AGO IN BERLIN. ANDRE TOULON AND HIS WIFE ELSA WERE ACCUSED OF SEDITION BY A MEMBER OF THE HITLER YOUTH ...



"... WHEN I AND MY STAFF PAID THEM A VISIT... TOULON'S WIFE WAS KILLED WHILE ATTACKING THE CHILD...



"... ABOUT A MONTH LATER, JUST PRIOR TO TOULON'S FLIGHT TO AMERICA, THE BOY AND MY SECRETARY KARL WERE MURDERED IN REVENGE...

"... THEIR FOREHEADS WERE OPENED AND THEIR BRAINS SUCKED OUT ...

"... AND PRESENT AT THE SCENE WERE PUPPET-SIZED BLOODY FOOTPRINTS ... "

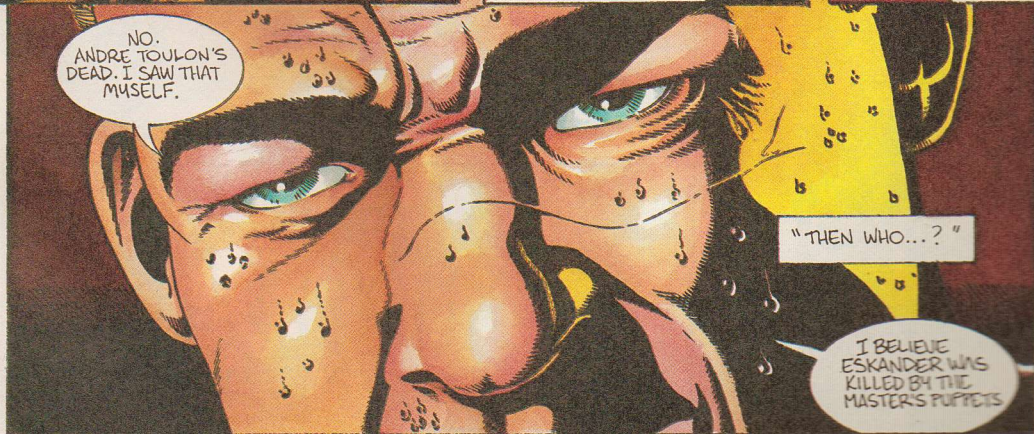


EXACTLY THE SAME METHOD USED TO KILL ESKANDER, THE ANTIQUE DEALER.



SO YOU BELIEVE THE PUPPET MASTER KILLED ESKANDER TO PREVENT HIM CONTACTING "ONE-EYE"...

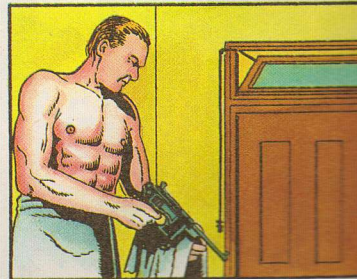
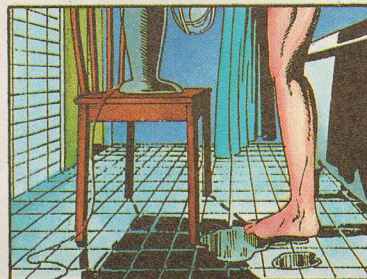
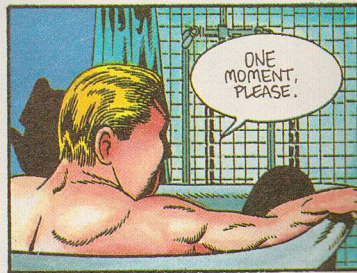
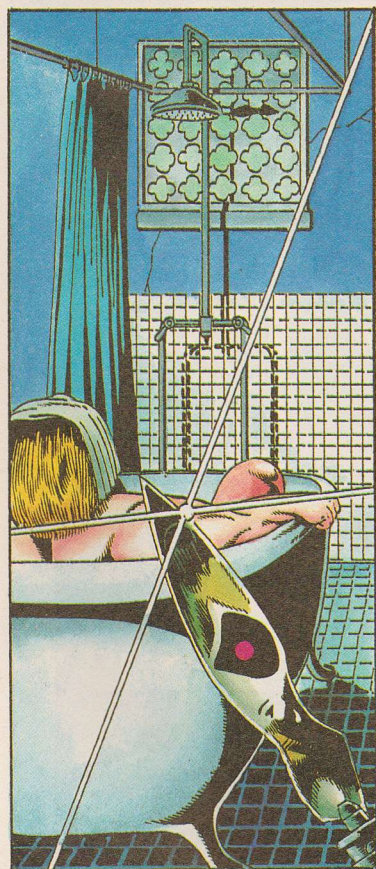
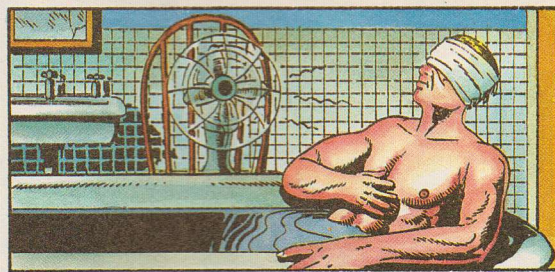
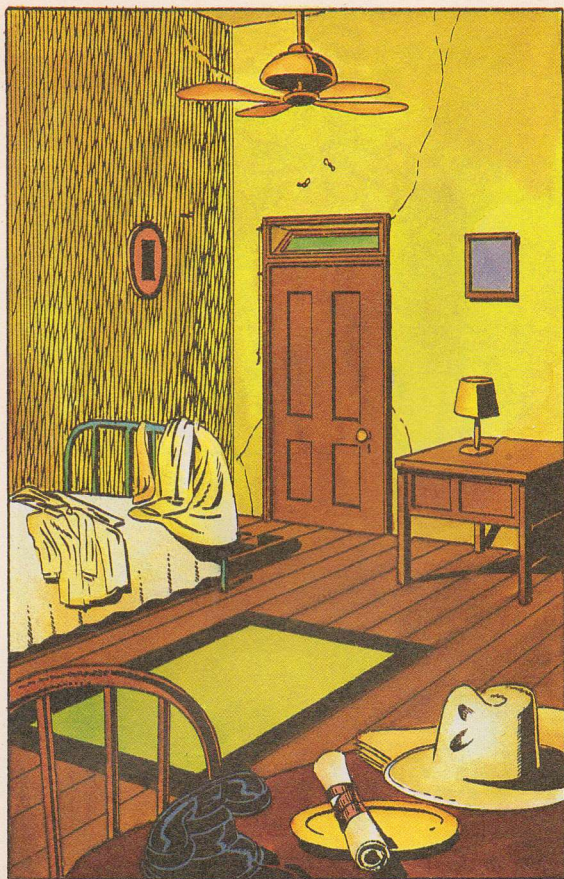
... TO KEEP THE TOMB'S LOCATION A SECRET ?



NO. ANDRE TOULON'S DEAD. I SAW THAT MYSELF.

"THEN WHO... ? "

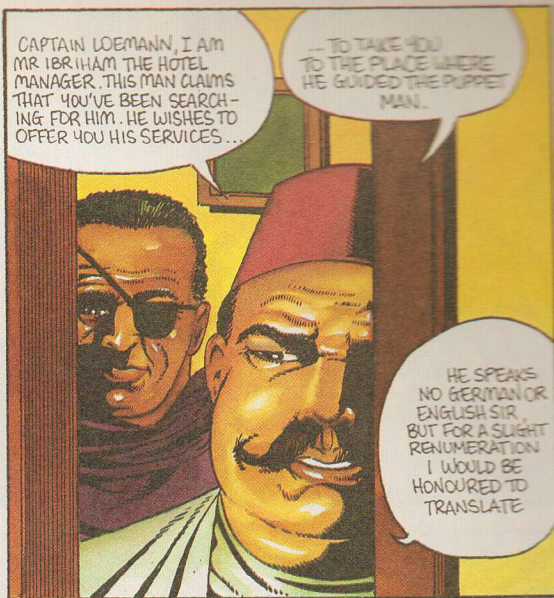
I BELIEVE ESKANDER WAS KILLED BY THE MASTER'S PUPPETS





CAPTAIN LOEMANN?

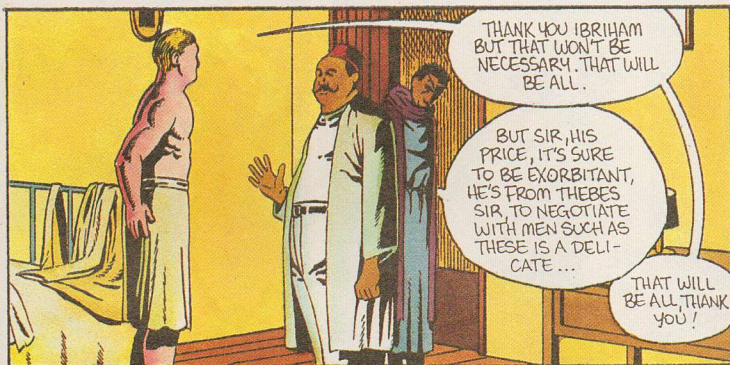
JA?



CAPTAIN LOEMANN, I AM MR IBRIHAM THE HOTEL MANAGER. THIS MAN CLAIMS THAT YOU'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR HIM. HE WISHES TO OFFER YOU HIS SERVICES...

... TO TAKE YOU TO THE PLACE WHERE HE GUIDED THE PUPPET MAN.

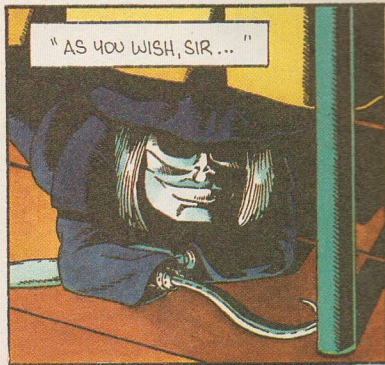
HE SPEAKS NO GERMAN OR ENGLISH SIR, BUT FOR A SLIGHT RENUMERATION I WOULD BE HONOURD TO TRANSLATE



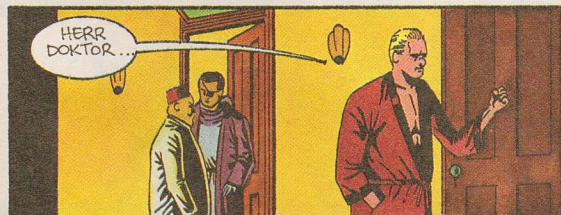
THANK YOU IBRIHAM BUT THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY. THAT WILL BE ALL.

BUT SIR, HIS PRICE, IT'S SURE TO BE EXORBITANT, HE'S FROM THEBES SIR, TO NEGOTIATE WITH MEN SUCH AS THESE IS A DELICATE ...

THAT WILL BE ALL, THANK YOU!



"AS YOU WISH, SIR ..."

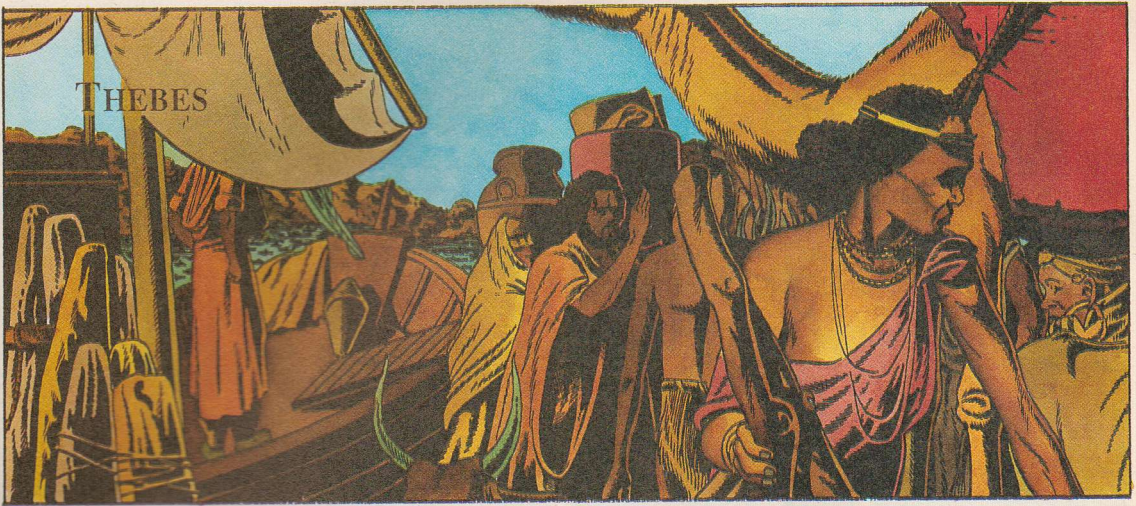


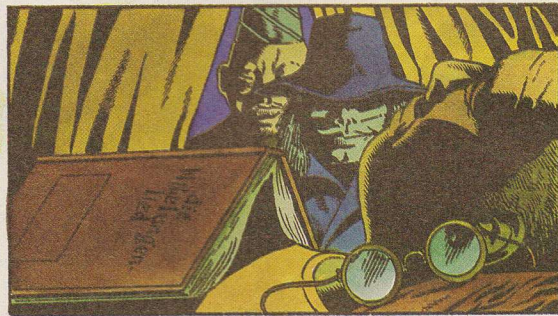
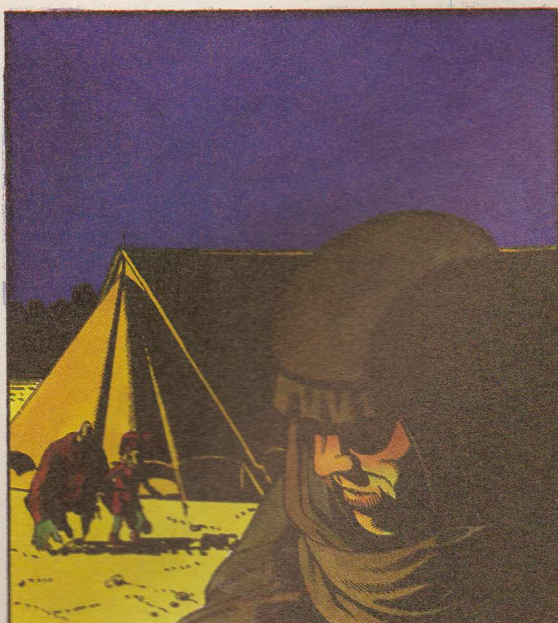
HERR DOKTOR ...



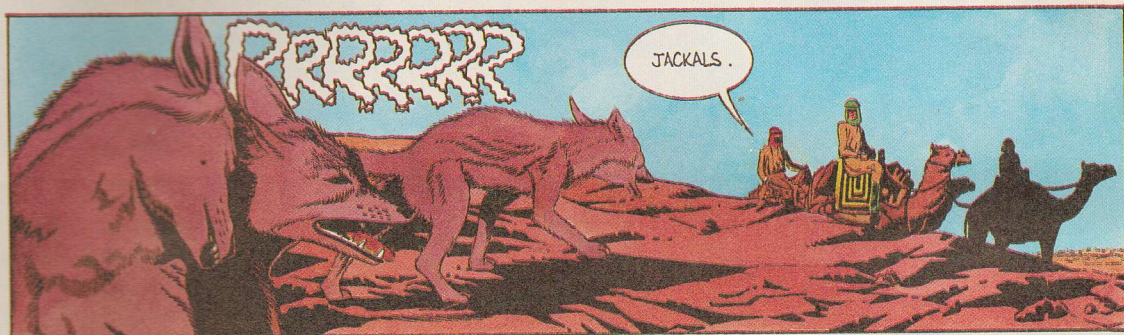
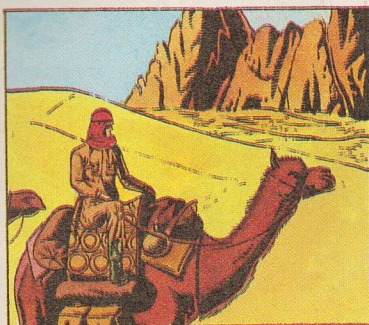
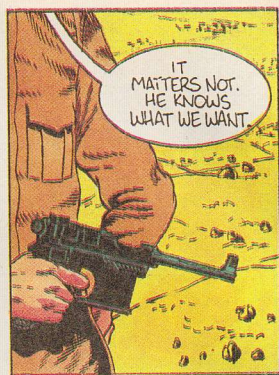
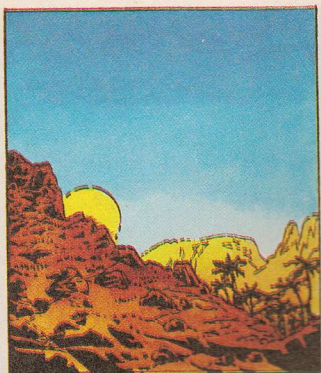
... OUR LUCK, IT SEEMS, HAS CHANGED

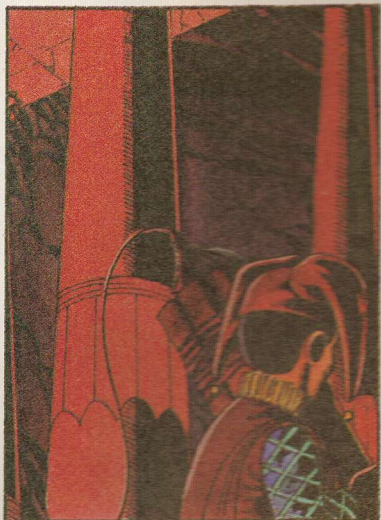
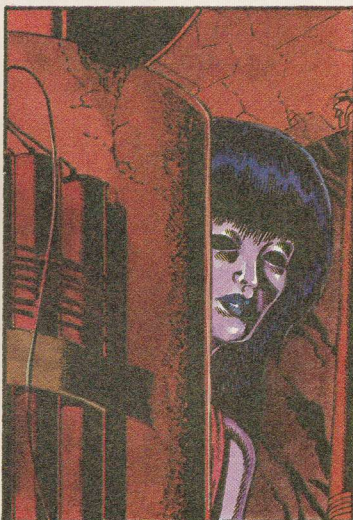
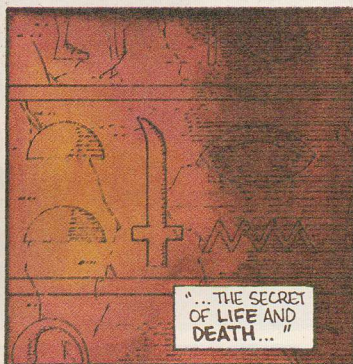
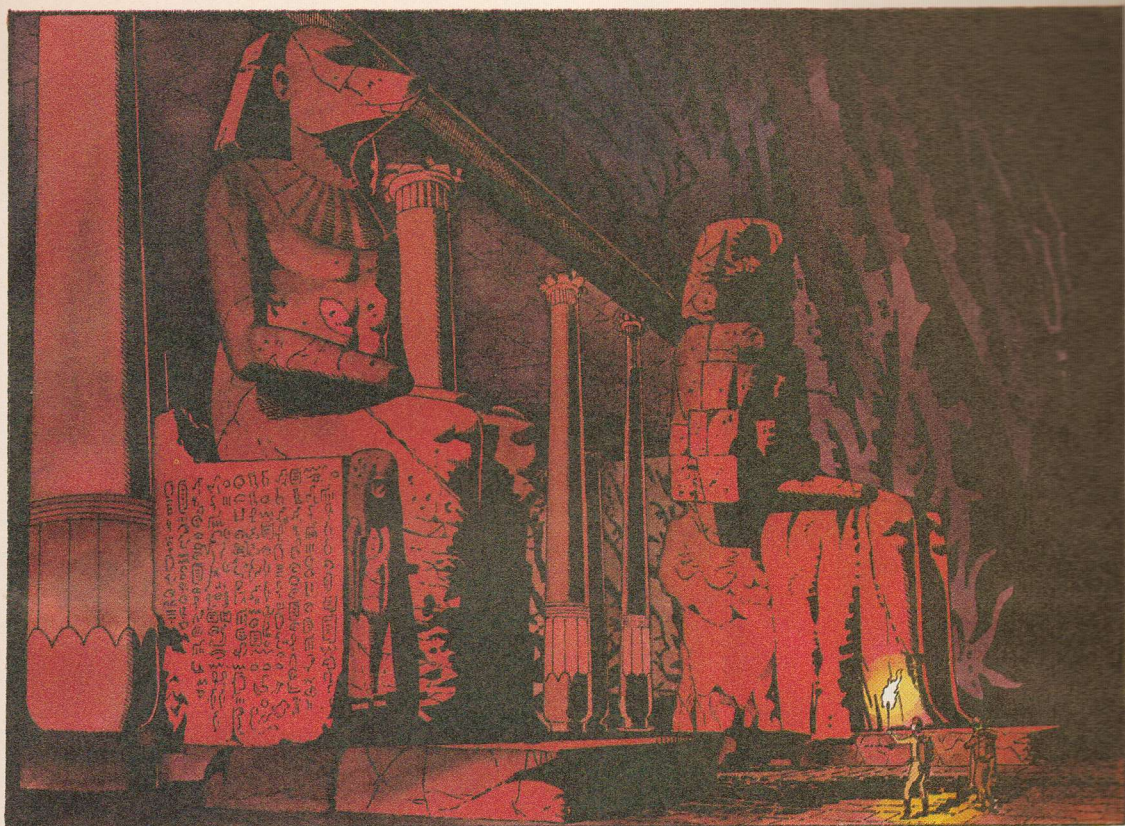














WE HAVE WHAT WE CAME FOR, GRUBER, IT'S ALL HERE IN THIS CAMERA! AND NOW, YOU CAN FIND OUR RETURN PATH TO THEBES?

YES, IT LIES ON A STRAIGHT BEARING 37° NE OF THE VALLEY ENTRANCE.

EXCELLENT...



"... KILL ONE EYE."







"BUT COUSIN... I'M TOTALLY CONFUSED..."

"... WHY DIDN'T YOU HAVE THE CHILDREN KILL THEM ALL IN CAIRO WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE ? "



IT WOULD HAVE MEANT PICKING THEM OFF ONE-BY-ONE ...

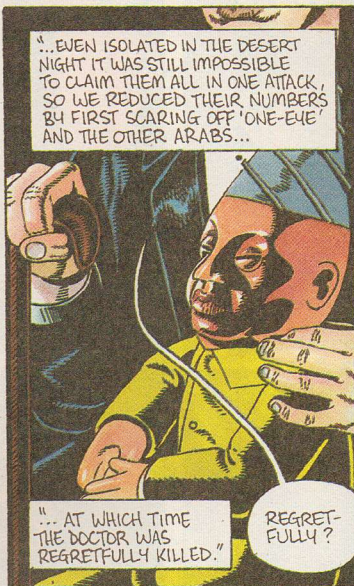
THEN ONCE ONE-EYE SHOWED UP IT WAS SIMPLY TOO RISKY TO TRY TO TAKE OUT ALL FOUR WITHIN THE WALLS OF THE CITY...



"... EVEN ISOLATED IN THE DESERT NIGHT IT WAS STILL IMPOSSIBLE TO CLAIM THEM ALL IN ONE ATTACK, SO WE REDUCED THEIR NUMBERS BY FIRST SCARING OFF 'ONE-EYE' AND THE OTHER ARABS..."

"... AT WHICH TIME THE DOCTOR WAS REGRETFULLY KILLED."

REGRETFULLY ?



THE OBJECT WAS ALWAYS TO PROTECT THE SECRET, NOT KILL GERMAN, ANDRE...

THE DOCTOR WAS KILLED BECAUSE HE WOULD HAVE EASILY RECOGNISED THAT I WASN'T THE REAL 'ONE-EYE' !...

"... ONCE I FAILED TO UNDERSTAND ARABIC

"AND WHY DID YOU LET ONE-EYE LIVE?"



"AGAIN, I GAUGED HIS DEATH TOO RISKY. I DIDN'T BELIEVE HE COULD BE KILLED AND HIS BODY DISPOSED OF QUICKLY ENOUGH OR WITHOUT LEAVING EVIDENCE..."

"BESIDES COUSIN, WITH THE TOMB DESTROYED, HIS KNOWLEDGE OF ITS LOCATION ISN'T A THREAT..."

"... ASSUMING THAT'S ALL HE KNOWS..."



AND THEN YOU GUIDED THEM YOURSELF ?

MY MAJOR CONCERN WAS THAT I HAD NO IDEA WHAT THE GERMAN KNEW OF THE TOMB'S LOCATION... BY ASSUMING ONE-EYE'S IDENTITY I WAS ABLE TO GUARANTEE THAT THEY WOULDN'T REACH IT FIRST.

BUT WHY LET THEM TAKE THE PHOTOS ?



"IT WAS A STALL. THE PUPPETS NEEDED TIME TO PLANT THE DYNAMITE."

I'M SORRY, BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND

YOU SAID THAT THE ONE WITH THE CAMERA ESCAPED ?!

GOOD GOD PAUL, DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS ?





"RELAX ANDRE...EVEN IF HE DOES FIND HIS WAY OUT OF THE DESERT...THE PHOTOS HE TOOK WON'T BE ANY USE..."

"...AND WE HAVE THE JESTER AND HIS TOUCH TO THANK FOR THAT!"



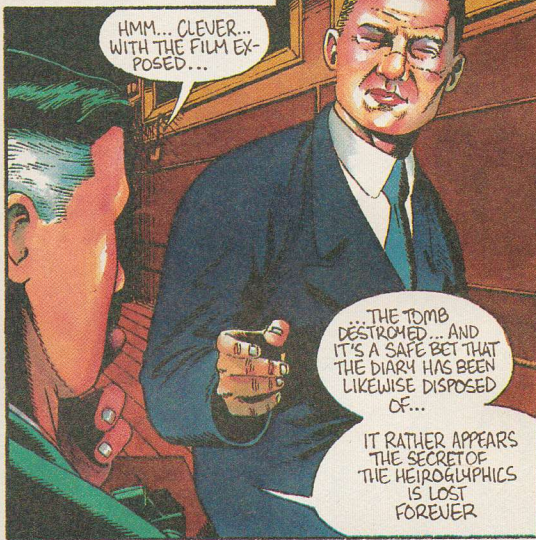
BLANK, EVERY ONE?

YES, HERR KRON, SOMEHOW EVERY ROLL OF FILM WAS EXPOSED.

BUT HOW?

WHAT DOES IT MATTER? IT'S BEEN DONE...

...IT'S DONE...



HMM... CLEVER... WITH THE FILM EXPOSED...

THE TOMB DESTROYED... AND IT'S A SAFE BET THAT THE DIARY HAS BEEN LIKewise DISPOSED OF...

IT RATHER APPEARS THE SECRET OF THE HIEROGLYPHS IS LOST FOREVER



NOT SO, HERR KRON...

THE SECRET STILL EXISTS...

...NOT 100 MILES FROM THIS VERY ROOM...



THE PUPPETS, HERR KRON...

...THE SECRET LIES WITHIN THE PUPPETS THEMSELVES!

